

## WHAT THE PUBLIC NEEDS

Is not better clothing, but better clothing men, that know good clothing and have the conscience to sell it right. How many clothing dealers refund money cheerfully if you go back dissatisfied? That's one test of right dealing. Our friends and patrons **KNOW** that this is **OUR WAY** of doing business. Those who don't know from personal experience had better try our goods as well as our methods.

### OUR Kast Iron Suits for Boys

With two pairs of pants and cap to match, all for

# \$5.00

Are now in. These goods need no recommendation; they have **NO EQUAL** in the market.

WE ARE SHOWING THE BEST

## \$2 DERBY HAT

in the world. These hats cannot be duplicated for less than \$3.00 anywhere. Fall stock in all other departments is now complete and prices lower than ever.

## SUITS and OVERCOATS

MADE TO ORDER.



### STORIES ABOUT TOWN.

An Aged Beggar That Seemed Not to Be Professional.

### A FAMINE IN PLAYING CARDS.

Additional Duties for the Fire Marshal—Incidents of the Streets.

There is a merchant on Kansas avenue who, while his heart is ample and his religion true, is at times very busy. His wealth is well known and he has so many demands on his purse, that it is little wonder he gets out of patience with the askers at times.

He was particularly busy the other day when a bent and aged woman came into his store, walked past the clerks and entered his private office where he and his cashier were busy with their work.

The old woman was a cripple and her steps were not buoyant. Her back was cruelly bent under the load of her declining years, and her brow bore a furrow for each of many years. This and distorted were her fingers, and the old, brown shawl that she had thrown over her shoulders one would imagine was intended more to hide the raggedness of her garb than because she needed it to augment the summer heat. Her eyes were faded and her now grizzled hair had lost the color and gloss that it had perhaps when she was younger. She was plainly that most pitiful and most unwelcome of beings—a beggar.

The merchant saw her coming, and his patience gave way. "Give her a nickel. Give her a nickel," he almost shouted to his cashier, a young lady.

The old woman half faltered when she heard his rough tone, but she needed the money, pitiful though the thought was. Into the office she tottered, where the merchant was pretending to be extra busy with his books.

"Can you give a mite of your wealth to a poor and needy woman?" she asked. "Yes, yes, give her a nickel Miss Mary, give her a nickel," called the merchant irritably, without looking up.

The nickel was produced. "I thank you very much sir," said the enfeebled voice; "may God bless you."

"Yes; that's all right. I'm very sorry for you, very sorry," said the merchant in a voice that showed it a little less than a hotel gong and without even looking at his intruder.

The old woman took the despised nickel and held it in the open center of her withered hand. Her eyes were damp as she looked at it and once she made a motion as though she would give it back. But want was her master.

"Yes, you must be—very sorry." There was a sigh in the sentence so slowly spoken.

Wearily she moved down past the counters well filled with goods, and the well dressed clerks laughing and chatting about their pleasant times. Perhaps she remembered when the scene was a familiar one to her.

At the door she stopped to still the quiver on her thin lips before she started out in search of a softer heart than the one she had just left.

There were tears in the eyes of the pretty cashier.

DIDN'T WANT 'EM THAT WAY.

The Weary Serranaders Preferred to Have Their Grapes in Bottles.

Four Topeka young men started out serenading the other night. There is nothing strange in the simple fact that they went out serenading. It is a habit a good many Topeka young men have been led into by fate in times gone by, and that they have never been fully able to shake off. There is no Keeley institute for the serenade habit, unfortunately.

Serenading is not so bad after all on the serenaded if the other fellow can play anything but "After the Ball," or "The Girl I Left Behind Me," or "The Girl Who Sings in the Choir," or the strings of their instruments alive, and have in addition to that, method enough in their madness to do their best.

These young men were talented. They were also thirsty. That is a condition that often stalks abroad with this peculiar class of people, and if you happen to have good wine in your house and the fact gets to the ears of the serenaders' union, you are pretty apt to be serenaded two or three times a night until all the bottles are in the alley.

These four particular thirsts were terrible in their earnestness. "I know an old man who has some great wine," said one of the boys, and the old man was immediately spotted as a victim.

It was eleven o'clock to his house, but there was wine in sight and the boys were not tired when they arrived, although they were the least bit out of breath. They scattered themselves over the front walk and prepared for business.

Music swelled upon the breeze. It nearly always does where there is any breeze to swell on—and the front yard was full of the melody of amateur guitar music. The boys were not full of anything—not yet.

But wait. There is a sound of approaching footsteps on the porch. The old gentleman spoke: "That was a very nice tune, boys; have some grapes."

Grapes. Did they walk all that distance and work that hard for grapes? Their disappointment was intense; their disgust supreme.

There was nothing to do but seek another house on the other side of town that one of the boys said was full of wine, and they made the laborious trip. Once more there were expansive chords and touching symphonies. Once more their souls arose and mingled with the evening atmosphere. Once more there were footsteps.

It was a young lady that approached this time. "Good evening, gentlemen. We appreciate your efforts. May I offer you some grapes?"

There was no music in her tones to a thirty man. Each boy took a bunch of grapes and when the house was left in the distance each boy threw his bunch of grapes away.

On the north side wine was plentiful. They would go over there, they did. They would make no mistake this time. It was late when they reached the home of their prospective savior but the family was still up.

There was a degree of confidence in the music this time that had not appeared before, and when the piece was ended the gentleman of the house arose and went into it. He returned shortly and brought with him a cask of glass.

"At last, at last," murmured each musician to himself and prepared to take

# BLANKETS!

We have a Special Sale of Blankets BOOKED FOR THIS WEEK.

OUR fall stock of Blankets (and it is the largest and most varied ever owned by this establishment) was secured under conditions particularly favorable to a successful and impressive Special Sale. The difference between buying now, when we make the prices **ESPECIALLY CHEAP**, or delaying two or three weeks, means a saving of fully 20 to 30 per cent in the purchaser's favor.

10-4 Fine All Wool White Blankets, worth \$5.50, Special \$4.50

10-4 Heavy All Wool Silver Grey Blankets, worth \$5 and \$5.50, Special \$4.00

10-4 Grey Cotton Blankets, always sold at \$1 and \$1.10, for This Sale 68c

10-4 White Pure Wool Blankets, cheap at \$7.50, marked for This Sale \$5.75

10-4 Scarlet All Wool Blankets, regular value \$7.00, Special Price \$5.50

11-4 All Wool White Blankets, extra fine quality and heavy, worth \$9.00, Special Price \$7

11-4 White Blankets, extra heavy and of pure selected wool, cheap at \$6.50, Special Price \$5

11-4 Grey Cotton Blankets, worth \$1.75, Special Price \$1.35

10-4 Sanitary Blankets, worth \$1.75, Special Price \$1.35

11-4 Grey Mixed Wool Blankets, regular value \$3, Special \$1.98

10-4 All Wool Scarlet Blankets, generally sold at \$5.50 and \$6, Special \$4.50

11-4 Grey Wool Blankets, splendid weight and quality, worth \$3.50, Special \$5

These are only twelve out of very many kinds, but will serve to indicate the prices which will prevail. Orders received by mail will be promptly filled, but must be accompanied by the cash.

# S. Darnum & Co.

617-619 KANSAS AVENUE.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Items of Interest About Topeka People and Visitors in Town.

Miss Abbie Shaffer and brother entertained a number of friends at their home at Kilmer Friday evening.

The rooms were prettily decorated with golden rod and asparagus and lunch was served in the dining room.

High five, croquet and other games were enjoyed by the following Topeka people: Misses Myrtle and Gertrude Biddle, Annie and Jennie Hudson, Gertrude Knight, Laura Geachart, Maud Ream, Annie Kibbs, Lizzie Gavitt, Grace Whittlesy, Clara and Sarah Deisher, Messrs. Martin Oswald, Bert Ramsey, Charles Wolf, Louis Shaffer, Leon Young, Roy Haines, Charlie Blades, Albert Henderson, Carl Barton, Bert Richardson, Geo. Thomas and Luther St. Clare of Chicago.

General Social Notes

Mrs. Chas. Fuller entertained Mrs. J. G. McNeel, Mrs. V. Conkin, Mrs. W. W. Frisbee and Mrs. J. Davidson at tea Saturday afternoon for Mrs. J. Hoveland who leaves this week for Argentine to reside.

Miss Willie Rodgers has issued the following invitations for a tea party on Wednesday evening complimentary to Miss Jessie Beck: "On the twelfth day of September, will you please to remember, to come to Monroe street five hundred and three; when, as the clock gives seven strokes, you'll sit down with other folks. The Polly will put the kettle on and we'll all take tea."

Miss Kirkpatrick of Philadelphia is the guest of Miss Josephine Colby.

Prof. Ellis of Washburn college, has returned from a summer vacation on the eastern coast.

Miss Etta Livermore will arrive tomorrow from Olathe to visit Miss Vera Low. She will attend Bethany again this year.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. A. S. Bird have returned from a trip through Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Wm. K. Ward of the Santa Fe auditor of passenger receipts' office will leave tomorrow for a week's vacation in Burlington, Chicago and points in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cain and daughter Virgil returned yesterday from Wisconsin.

Miss Irene McNeel has returned from a two months' visit in Newton.

Rev. C. B. Dalton returned to Baker university today.

Mrs. James Sprout, Mrs. W. A. Hopkins and daughter Gertrude went to Solomon City today to spend a week.

D. T. Gregg has returned from Baxter Springs.

Misses Elizabeth and Jennie Rogers have returned from Ottumwa, Ia.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Willard will go to Colorado Wednesday.

Miss May Dallas has returned from Denver.

Mrs. C. F. Burgess has returned from a two weeks' vacation in New Mexico.

Glen Kinley has returned from a week's visit with relations in Kansas City.

Will Sim, of Urbana, Ill., is expected Tuesday to visit his brothers, E. T. and Frank Sim.

The Pensees club spent yesterday at Martin's hill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Holcraft have returned from Washington D. C.

Fred Kessler spent Sunday in Strong City.

Bert Rothelgand who has been with

the Capital Grocery company for the past year, has taken a position with the Topeka Grocery.

Mr. T. J. Cobb and son Arthur have gone to Muncie, Pa., to visit.

Miss Belle Welch will attend the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill., this year. She leaves today.

Mrs. Henry Ritter left yesterday for Iowa.

Everett Hawley has gone to Albany, N. Y., to visit relatives.

Miss Lucille Mulvane left today to attend the Ottawa university.

Bert Sutherland spent Sunday in Kansas City.

Miss Anna Hagar has returned from Colorado.

E. P. Kepley has returned from New York.

Mr. A. G. Bass has returned with his family from Las Animas, Col., and is with his mother Mrs. L. G. Bass, 708 Monroe street.

Dr. F. D'Oberth has gone for a three weeks' visit with relatives in New York and New Jersey.

Mrs. Frank Waggoner has returned from a visit with her parents in Burlington, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Mulvane have returned from a two weeks' visit in Wisconsin.

Mr. Horne of the Van Buren street planing mills, and his wife, are visiting in Indiana.

John H. Packer, who was electrician at the state insane asylum under the Reclamation administration, and who has been attending Strickler's business college this summer, left today for the state university to complete the electrical course.

Miss Susie Sweet will return to school in Baltimore tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. McFarland are in Leavenworth.

Miss Nellie Raub has taken a position in the cloak department of Stevenson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wilson have gone to Perry, O. T.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Wichita are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. A. Fessler and daughter have returned from Macinac Island.

Miss Anna Knowlton has gone to Chicago.

The McDowell Divorce Case.

The supreme court has dismissed the appeal divorce case of Charles McDowell the wealthy Concordia banker. Mrs. McDowell obtained judgment against her husband for alimony, and when he refused to pay the alimony the supreme court ordered him to pay a fine of \$100 for being in contempt. This fine he has not paid and the case is now dismissed in the supreme court in order that the lower court may get action in the case. McDowell was worth \$100,000 a year ago but since this case has been in court he has been putting his property into other hands.

Jackson Has Corn.

Mr. C. H. Fleker, a prominent Jackson county farmer, who lives a mile and a half southeast of Hoyt, raised some exceptionally good corn this year. Mrs. Fleker left a sample of the crop at the Journal office. All the ears are well developed, the grains are large and full and about a foot in length. They have about thirty acres of this corn, which was planted the latter part of May, and will make from forty to fifty bushels to the acre.

three drinks to supply the places of the ones lost.

It was grapes again, however, and the boys said they didn't care for any.

There was one more house to visit and the journey to it was made half heartedly. The boys lined up and began their selection in a rather rattled manner but they waded through it sure that fate could no longer be unkind to them.

When they had finished the man that withstood the torture advanced to meet them with something in his hand.

"Your music was certainly divine," he said, "I have here some grapes."

But the boys had fled before the unconquerable. They didn't even stay and get even by playing another tune.

PLAYING CARDS TAXED.

The New Tariff Bill Requires a Stamp on Each Deck.

There has been a famine of playing cards in the city—a famine in the midst of plenty. Every drug and stationery store in the city has the usual supply, but they have been carefully stored away on the shelves, and the would-be purchaser was told that they could not be sold.

The restriction on the sale was caused by the new tariff law. It places a tax of 2 cents per pack upon playing cards of all description. The law applies, not only to the future supply but also to the stock on hand. The stores which now sell the cards have been fortunate enough to secure stamps.

A Journal reporter visited nearly every place in the city where playing cards are kept and in all but three of the places, he was told that they could not be sold.

"I would like to sell you a deck, but you see I can't do it," said the proprietor of one of the stores. "Of course I might sell them to you, for I have plenty in jail tomorrow. No, I can't sell you any cards now, but I will probably have my stamps in a few days."

The stamps are the same size as the old two cent stamps. On their face they have the words "Playing cards." They are cancelled by writing the date of their receipt on the face.

MORE WORK FOR MR. WILMARTH.

In Case Insurance Commissioner Snider's Ideas Become Law.

The duties of Fire Marshal Wilmarth are likely to be increased even if his pay isn't. If State Insurance Commissioner Snider gets his way in certain legislation which he proposes, Mr. Snider says that of the \$170,000,000 worth of property lost every year, the loss through fire, lightning and unknown causes is 35 to 40 per cent. He adds: "In the matter of investigation of fire losses, I would recommend legislative enactments making it the duty of the fire marshals of cities of the first, second and third classes to investigate into the origin of all fires in their respective districts, making a full report of said investigation to the insurance department of the state; further, that the coroner of each county be required to investigate and report likewise on all fires outside of the above designated districts. Great praise is due the states of Massachusetts and Maryland for taking the advance steps in this matter at the last meeting of their respective legislatures by creating the office of fire marshal, whose duty it is to investigate and record the origin of all fires in his state."

### ATTACHES HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Boston C. Davis Says He Has Ignored the Court's Orders.

Bertha Davis, who began action some time ago for a divorce from Boston C. Davis, has filed a petition in court for the arrest of her husband. Boston Davis was ordered to pay \$500 into court during the pendency of the suit to support his wife. Mrs. Davis alleges this has never been paid, and further that she is now sick and helpless and dependent on the alimony for her support. She wants an attachment issued for her husband, and punishment for refusing to obey the orders of the court. David Overmyer is her attorney.

Wire Doors on Trolley Cars.

One of these days there is going to be a fatal accident on the street cars if the proper precautions are not taken. The proper precautions are the placing of wire gates on platforms next to the iron poles on all streets which have center poles for trolley wires. There have already been a number of minor accidents; it is only a question of time when there will be a fatal one. It is cheaper to put the wire gates on now than to wait until someone recovers several thousand dollars damages for his injuries or the death of a relative. Other cities have these gates on their cable and trolley cars and it has proved a wise safeguard.

Shoe Burning Pavements.

During one of the recent hot days just as one of the Rock Island passenger trains pulled into town, a distinct odor of burning leather could be detected.

"What is that smells like burnt sole leather?" asked a passenger. "Oh, that's only the shoes of the population walking about on the pavement. It always smells that way in Topeka in summer," said a Topeka man who was on the train.

Cheap Magazines.

A Topeka dealer in periodicals says that since the price of the Cosmopolitan was reduced the sale of other magazines has fallen off remarkably. He says that Scribner's in particular is allowed to lie on his counter, although the cheapness of John Brislin Walker's magazine has injured all the others in some degree.

MORE SUNDAY PUGILISM.

Another Disgraceful Affair in Which Bradshaw is Badly Pummelled.

"Hun" Younkman, the colored pugilistic "champion," and Frank Bradshaw, fought 13 rounds Sunday afternoon on Col. Veale's farm in Swisecade, Osage county. The victory and the \$1,000 purse went to Younkman; while Bradshaw went home in the charge of friends, with some of the gate receipts in his pocket.

It was a hard-fought battle, and no fight in the vicinity of Topeka ever attracted so much attention. Two hundred people went to the fight.

"Reddy" Brennan and a young Swedish pugilist known as the "Ice-lander," were the referees, and there were no complaints on their decisions. In the third round Bradshaw began to show signs of weakness and was knocked to his knees twice. In the fourth and fifth rounds he caught his wind and managed to get the buy of his backers very high. Later he appeared to lose his grip and became groggy, while the colored slugger got his second wind and went after him. In the thirteenth round

Bradshaw was downed several times and the last time he was unable to get up in the allotted time and Younkman was declared the winner.

The contest was made more interesting by the fact that each of the fighters had up \$500 on his success, the winner to take it all. The side bets on the result were said to be more than equal to the stakes. Younkman was substantially backed by Mr. Kaczynski, while the North side and Fourth street sports placed all their small change on Bradshaw, and have nothing to show for it.

A special train was made up on the Missouri Pacific to take the crowd to the scene of the fray. It left the South Topeka station promptly at 11 o'clock Sunday morning and went south until it crossed the Shawnee county line, as far as the station Swisecade. The fight was on Col. Veale's farm, at the same place as the Bradshaw-Lynch fight several months ago. It cost the spectators \$2 each to see the fight.

The interest in the fight was intensified by the presence of a lot of out-of-town sports, among them "Reddy" Brennan of Streator, Ill., Jack Lynch of New York and the "Denver Kid." Those who are recognized as leaders in the Topeka talent felt that they had a great responsibility in defending and vindicating Topeka's reputation as a sporting center.

There have probably been more prize fights in Topeka in the past six months than any other city of its size in America. The prize fights have been almost a regular Sunday occurrence. Each time the principals and spectators claim to go just beyond the Shawnee county line and beyond the jurisdiction of the officers of this county. The statute on the subject of prize fighting is so broad that the offenders can be prosecuted here if it can be proven that the mill was arranged in this county. It is an offense to arrange the details of the fight as well as to engage in it. County Attorney Safford and Sheriff Burdick should take active steps to stop these fights. Accounts of this fight were telegraphed all over the country. Topeka has no desire to enjoy the reputation of Roby, Ind.

Carloads of Veterans.

Eighteen carloads of G. A. R. people went through Topeka Saturday afternoon in three sections, bound for the national encampment at Pittsburg, Pa. Seven of the cars were from Kansas and carried about 300 people. The special car of fifteen W. R. C. women also went through. The cars were made into one train at Kansas City. Ten of the cars were filled with people from the south and west. Nearly all of the coaches were decorated with flags and banners inside and out. Very few Topeka veterans went along, but of course Tom Anderson went.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for teething. It soothes, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic. Best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

Colorado Springs and Return.

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

For the meeting of National Keeley League held in Colorado Springs, the Rock Island will sell tickets for \$15.15 round trip. Tickets on sale September 10 and 11. Good to return within fifteen days.

The Daily STATE JOURNAL prints all the news.